Playing God by Paramore

Fill in the gaps

I can't make my own decisions		I might have to (5)	t back
Or make any with precision		Or break it, break it off	
Well maybe you (1)	tie me up	Next time you (6)	a finger
So I don't go where you don't want me		I'll point you to the mirror	
You say that I been changing		This is the last second chance	
That I'm not just simply aging		(I'll point you to the mirror)	
Yeah, how could that be logical?		I'm (7) as good as it gets	
Just keep on (2)	_ ideas down my throat	(I'll point you to the mirror)	
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		I'm on both sides of the fence	
You don't have to believe me		(I'll point you to the mirror)	
But the way I, way I see it		Without a hint of regret	
Next time you point a finger		I'll hold you to it	
I might have to bend it back		I know you don't (8)	me
Or break it, break it off		But the way I, way I see it	
Next time you point a finger		Next time you (9)	a finger
I'll point you to the mirror		I might have to bend it back	
If God's the game that you're playing		Or break it, break it off	
Well we must get more acquainted		Next time you point a finger	
Because it has to be so lonely		I'll point you to the mirror	
To be the only one who's holy		I know you won't believe me	
It's just my humble opinion		But the way I, way I see it	
But it's one that I (3)	in	Next time you point a finger	
You don't deserve a point of view		I might have to bend it back	
If the only thing you see is you		Or break it, break it off	
(Oh oh oh ohhhh)		Next time you point a finger	
You don't have to believe me		I'll (10) you to the mirror	
But the way I, way I see it			
Next time you (4) a fing	ger		



- 1. should
- 2. cramming
- 3. believe
- 4. point
- 5. bend
- 6. point
- 7. half
- 8. believe
- 9. point
- 10. point

Fill in the gaps